

Miscellaneous Cabinet.

NON QUO, SED QUOMODO.

VOL. I.] SCHENECTADY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1823. [NO. 18.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

Cornelian Institute.—We are pleased to learn that this establishment is assuming a form which is likely to realize the most favourable anticipations of its projectors. A school for the advancement of female education, in its higher and more elegant departments, conducted by the requisite talent and character, furnished with all necessary apparatus on an extensive plan, cannot fail to be a subject of considerable public interest.

The practice of sending American children to Europe for education, is yearly lessening, and we hope the time is not far distant, when female education in New-York, in all which can truly elevate the mind, or embellish society, may bear an honorable comparison with that of the foremost cities in the old world.

The Philosophic principles of language as explained and applied in the Cornelian Institute, are mentioned in high terms of praise by our first literary gentlemen. Indeed the arrangements for this establishment are such, that we can hardly conceive any rational and practical means of improvement, which are not embraced in its plan.—*N. Y. paper.*

HINTS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

If young women waste in trivial amusement the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of 16 and 20, they will thereafter regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and, above all, if they should ever be mothers, when they feel their own inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they will then find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let this animate their industry; and let not a modest opinion of their capacities be a discouragement to their endeavours after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and well directed application will go much farther than a more lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention which too often accompany quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling insipid companions, so illy qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of governing and instructing a family; it is oftener from the neglect of exercising the talents which they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a taste for intellectual improvement; by this neglect they lose the sincerest of pleasures, which would remain when almost every other forsake them, of

which neither fortune nor age can deprive them and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation in life.

Mrs. Chapone.

The following remarks, though not so strictly applicable to any American community, contain many observations to which we are to take heed. And though not originally intended as hints for the education of females exclusively, there is no impropriety in introducing them here.

KNOX ON EDUCATION.

It seems extraordinary, that with all our pretensions to the social affections and to christianity, there are few country towns or villages, in which the families, which are reckoned genteel by the right of fortune and self estimation, live upon terms of cordial and sincere friendship. One might, I believe, venture to go farther, and to assert that there are few where a general enmity and dislike do not lurk, under the formality of ceremonious visits and civil salutations.

The foundation of all this uneasiness is a foolish pride, which, though it was not made for so weak a creature as man, yet adheres so closely to him, that he can seldom divest himself of it, without such an effort as few minds are able to make. Philosophy is vainly applied: for few are vainer than philosophers. Religion only, effectually eradicates a vice so deeply rooted; that amiable religion, which teaches us to love our neighbours as ourselves: and which has informed us of a truth which experience confirms, that from pride only cometh contention.

The most trifling distinction, or appearance of superiority, is sure to excite all the heart-burnings of secret envy and jealousy. Instead of rejoicing at any fortunate event which contributes to the happiness of a neighbour, the greater part secretly repine at it, and endeavour to lessen the satisfaction it might afford, disseminating some mortifying surmise or insinuation. Indeed the fortunate person sometimes deserves some humiliation; for as his neighbours are endeavouring to lower him to their own level, he on the other hand, ostentatiously displays his superiority, and labours to depress them below their due rank, that his own elevation may be more conspicuous. It would be entertaining to behold the little contrivances which the petty gentry invent for the purpose of eclipsing each other, if there were not always something of malignity which disgusts and hurts the mind of any humane man. The rivalry is by no means of an ami-

cable sort; and though the parties are wonderfully civil when they meet, they often hate each other, with the greatest inveteracy. Nothing indeed would give them greater pleasure, than to hear of each others losses or ruin, though they would not fail to visit on the occasion, and to sympathize in the politest and most approved fashion.

Scandal, indeed, who has long reigned with arbitrary sway in country towns, is usually the cause of all that latent hatred which poisons the happiness of families whose birth or fortune has placed them in the same neighborhood; and who, enjoying plenty, might also enjoy peace, if they could prevail upon themselves to turn a deaf ear to the tale-bearer.— But such is the perverseness or malignity of many that though they have themselves but just suffered from the false reports of slanderers, they listen with delight, to the next whisper, that flies, like the arrow in the dark and wounds a neighbor's reputation. If any favorable report begins to prevail it is with difficulty admitted; it is doubted, contradicted or extenuated. But there is no lie so improbably false, so little like the truth, but it will be joyfully received and believed without examination, so long as it tends to lower an object of envy in the esteem of a neighborhood, to injure the interest of a rival in vanity, or to wound the heart of him whom we hate, only because we feel the weight of his prosperity.

It is to be wished, that the people would consider from how contemptible a source most of those calumnies originate, which induce neighbors to entertain a bad opinion of each other, and in consequence to live in a state of constant, though secret enmity. They usually come from domestic servants, who in revenge for a just reprimand, or from the wickedness of an ungrateful heart, delight in disseminating the most cruel tales without the smallest foundation in reality. Or, supposing something similar to the calumny did happen in a neighbor's house, it is so disguised, altered, and exaggerated, by the time it has gone from the top of the town to the bottom, that what was in truth no more than a trifle scarcely worth attention, becomes a charge of the most atrocious and injurious kind, when it has passed from tongue to tongue. The vilest merdial shall utter a lie, in the meanest shop in the most paltry town; and, in the space or half an hour, it shall be re-published with additions and embellishments as a known fact, by the Lady of the manor.

The petty offices of church wardens, surveyors, mayors, lords of the manor, commissioners of turnpike roads, similar rural dignities, do indeed often fill their possessors, and their ladies, with so high a sense of their importance, and at the same time excite so much envy in the little minds which aspire to such

honors, that in proportion as the great personage advances in the path of glory, he is often obliged to relinquish the comforts of good neighbourhood. It is not indeed to be wondered at, if those who have had little or no education, and whose views have been confined to horses, dogs, and the affairs of the vestry and a court-leet should value themselves too much on petty distinction; and should suppose the title of Esqr. Lord of the Manor, or Justice of the peace, such honors as may justify them in treating others with contumely. Neither is it wonderful, that they who have never wandered beyond the limits of their native parish, should survey such distinctions with an envious eye. All men ought, indeed, to aspire at distinction, as it may lead them to aspire at usefulness and virtue; but it is certainly desirable, for the sake of tranquility, that envy and malice should not be mixed with laudable emulation.

It usually happens, that if the gentlemen have disagreed upon the most trifling concern, the ladies at the next tea parties, put on sullen looks, and commence a secret attack on each other's persons, dress, character and conduct. From that time, wo to their neighbour's character.

DESULTORY.

FROM THE EMPORIUM.

"Ah seldom do our summer dreams give note
Of the approaching winter."

JULIA SELLERS.

There is but one true medium in all things, and in our frequent wanderings from the path of wisdom, we are found now deviating on one side, and now on the other. In friendship we sometimes err, from a cold and selfish spirit which embitters our attempts at kindness, and sometimes injure ourselves by an improper degree of pliancy. In ambition we are frequently found tempting too far, soaring with too wild and headlong and precipitate a flight; and again often sluggishly reclining at the base of her proud pedestal, unmoved by the influence of her enticements: and in love we sometimes sacrifice too much to obtain the object of our wishes, and not unfrequently forfeit our peace of mind and happiness, by sacrificing our attachments unnecessarily.

Parents have often broken the hearts of their children by tearing them from the objects of their affections; and the hearts of both parents and children have been broken by imprudent matches, made contrary to parental advice. In a matter so important as the marriage contract, the voice of the parent should most certainly have great weight. I do not say it should always be decisive; neither on the other hand will I aver that it never should be decisive.

A parent should consult always the happi-

ness of his child, and when that child's affections are fixed, I think every chance should be calculated in favor of the policy of an alliance, and the interdictory authority should be exercised with ease and caution. On one point, however, I would express a decided opinion: when children have married—when there can be no undoing of the matter, and their fate is fixed, the parent ought not to pursue them with a vindictive spirit, though the union may have been in opposition to their wishes. The best efforts should be made to bring all to a happy issue. It has not always been the case that this conduct has been pursued—where it has been departed from, evil has frequently followed.

I remember the unfortunate Julia Sellers, a sweet girl, whose early life was all sunshine, and whose hopes and prospects were of the brightest, while the summer of her youth endured. She has passed to her final home;—she passed it through bitterness and tears, and left her example behind her as a warning to others, who, blest with youth and beauty, and enjoying all the happiness that wealth can give, may be tempted to make a forfeit like that she made, and be at last as unfortunate as she was.

Among her suitors, for she had many, was a gay and volatile young man, whose vivacity, mingled with a persuasive & insinuating manner, won her heart, and yet failed to conciliate the affections of her father. She saw him only as a lover, the gayest, fondest, handsomest of her suitors, and confident of possessing his affection, she was ready to pledge her heart to him in all the faithfulness of youthful passion. But her father viewed the matter in a different light; he saw him gay, but improvident and poor, therefore without the means of long indulging his propensity; volatile and unthinking, therefore not likely to reform; and without those principles of virtue, from which alone a reform could be expected; he saw him fond, but knew well that love in a mind like his, kindled and blazed, and expired a bright, perhaps, but at best a transient flame. He refused to countenance the suit, and the marriage took place consequently without his knowledge.

The father disowned his child—he did not persecute, but he left her to the lot she had so venturously chosen. And without one kind farewell, or one blessing from a relative, Julia sailed with her husband to New-Orleans.—Here Mr. Marville, for that was the name of the gentleman who was now her husband, engaged in business in a counting-house in the heart of the city, and the prospect of success was flattering, but the disasters anticipated by Mr. Sellers overtook him in the end—he gambled and lost his all; he then took to drink, and abused the affectionate girl he had made

the partner of his misfortunes. Times grew dreary, and he was obliged to decamp in haste. He set out accordingly on foot, for he had no other means of travelling, for an inland town one hundred miles from New-Orleans; his faithful consort with three children accompanied him all the way, to sooth him in sorrow, to animate him in despondency, and to cheer him under his fatigues;—but he failed in getting business there when he arrived, and at last the poor unfortunate family retraced their weary way to New-Orleans, in the decline of autumn, without shoes to their feet, or clothes sufficient to shield them from the damp air of the evenings.

After sufferings the most intense they arrived at New-Orleans; but oh, how changed from what they were three years before. Fallen from competency to absolute beggary, they were compelled to seek admission into the house of one who had been in better days their friend. It is granted, but there is something in the world's most frequent charities which has a mixture of gall, and taste of bitterness. The unfortunate woman saw and felt this. Her husband, even now abandoned himself to the intoxicating bowl, and every hope of his doing any thing to retrieve his situation gradually died away.

In the sickness of her heart, it was natural that the most unfortunate of women should think of her far distant home, where plenty flowed—where once a father's smile illuminated the board, and a mother's fondness soothed each little woe. Some clouds indeed had passed over that bright heaven of her early peace, but what child would not rather feel forgiveness from a parent than charity from strangers. She resolved to embark for Philadelphia, and having labored long and hard, and scraped together all she could save for six months, with a small sum given her in charity, she was enabled to take a passage for herself, her husband and her family.

Mr. Sellers, in Philadelphia, had received a letter from his suffering daughter one morning, in which she spoke of her expected embarkation the next day, and which gave also a concise but heart rending picture of her situation. Moved once more with affection, he walked down to enquire whether the vessel had come in. A schooner from New-Orleans was sweeping up the river, and when she anchored, Mr. Sellers went on board—walked into a mean looking cabin, and beheld his disobedient child, stretched out and gasping with overflowing grief and misery, on the corpse of her departed husband, while her children cried aloud unheeded.

But let the scene close. Julia lived not many years in this world of suffering, and doubtless she is happy now. I will draw but one inference from the thread of this brief

tale. It was the character, not the poverty of Marville, that Julia's father objected to—it was *this* that accomplished her ruin. The intrinsic worth of men is fixed by their *characters alone*.

THE RESURRECTION.

(Selected.)

All was wrapt in stillness at the sepulchre—all nature was flushed to repose; the curtains of darkness were drawn around the earth, and solitude and silence held their reign as in the abodes of the dead. Nought was heard save the soft step of the watchful sentinels upon their post.

He, whose sceptre sways universal nature, and whose rich regalia fills the skies with lustre, was confined in the cold grasp of death. The spirits of glory, and the disciples, waited in anxious suspense and in deep toned agony of soul to witness the result, and to penetrate this awful and grand mystery of godliness.

The morning star arose, and announced the dawn of that day when He who crowned the sun with unextinguishable brightness, would leave the congregation of the dead—having deprived death of his sting, the grave of victory—eternity of her gloom. Three days had now scarcely elapsed, when Jerusalem and her inhabitants were again awfully alarmed by the rockings of the foundations of nature; the earth staggered and reeled under the Almighty act—the stupendous power of heaven trembled. The fiends of hell sprang from their black abodes, made their last expiring struggle, uttered a deep groan of horror, and shrunk back never to rise till the judgment day.

Terror seized the souls of the guard—a deadly paleness marked each countenance—their knees smote together, and they fell prostrate on the earth, even as dead men. An Angel descended from the realms of glory, and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it. Behold! who is He that cometh from the cold and silent sepulchre, with garments dyed!—It is the incarnate GOD!—He, at whose presence, though awfully serene, mountains melt like wax, and devils fly affrighted—He who keeps in order the everlasting hinges on which dependent worlds revolve. And is not the tongue of every christian ready to break silence, and in ecstasy exclaim, My God! My God! My Saviour! My All! Oh! Zion, He is thy King: Sinner, he will be your God and Salvation, if you will accept him.

Oh! what a glorious day was that on which the immaculate Son of God arose;—it was the jubilee of the world—ransomed sinners might again return to their paternal home: Again the breath of the morning was embalmed, and the evening breezes wafted healthful blessings upon her wings; then the morning stars sung

together and the sons of God shouted Hosanna in their loudest strains; archangels snatched their golden harps and pealed the note of joy, so that heaven's eternal arches rang.

Now the mighty work of man's redemption was finished; no more were the stars in their midnight watches to hear him pray, nor the sun in his meridian splendor to see him toil; no more would the air be agitated with immortal sighs, or the tomb be gilded by his sacred body.

Oh! what love and condescension mingled their glories in all his actions!—even such love as the tallest arch-angel that surrounds the throne of God, could not fathom with the line of eternity.

When we in guilt's dark dungeon lay,
Mercy cried "spare!" and justice "slay!"
But Jesus answer'd, "set them free
Forgive their guilt and punish me."

Science, Arts, &c.

EGYPTIAN MUMMY.

There needs no apology, we trust, for the occupation of a part of our paper by an article so interesting as this; and we hesitate the less because we perceive that the explanation of the figures on the outer case of the mummy which called forth this article, is going the rounds of the newspapers. A cut representing the appearance of the front or top of the outer case accompanies the explanation in the New-York papers.

From the Boston Journal of Philosophy and the Arts.

Description of an Egyptian Mummy, presented to the Massachusetts General Hospital; with an account of the operation of Embalming, in ancient and modern times.—By JOHN C. WARREN, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, in Harvard University.

This Mummy was sent to Boston by Mr. Van Lennep, merchant of Smyrna, to be given to some publick establishment, as a mark of respect to the city. This gentleman had requested Mr. Lee, British Consul in Alexandria, to procure a mummy; and the latter, "having found," as he says in his letter, "that no good ones, opened, were to be found in this place or Cairo, commissioned a person going to Thebes to select one, and he succeeded in procuring the best that had been seen for a long time." On its arrival in Boston it was placed in the charge of Bryant P. Tilden, Esq. and Capt. R. B. Edes, who thought they should best accomplish the intentions of Mr. Van Lennep, by presenting it to the Massachusetts General Hospital, in order to aid the funds of this charitable institution. They requested my colleagues, Drs. Jackson and Gorham, with myself, to open

the cases, and examine their contents; and afterwards the trustees of the Hospital, having received the donation, desired me to give a description of it, for the satisfaction of the public. The freshness and fine state of preservation of every part, led some persons to suggest that it might be one of those fabricated mummies of which we have heard. These suspicions induced me to examine every thing belonging to it with great care, that I might be able, if it proved genuine to do justice to the gentlemen who presented it, and to afford the Hospital the fair benefit of its exhibition. The results of this investigation, together with two drawings made from the outer case, I now beg leave to send you, for publication in your Journal, if you find them likely to be in any way useful.

It is a curious fact that the most perishable of substances, the flesh of man, should present itself to us as one of the most ancient remains of human art: for there is nothing which claims a higher antiquity than the mummies, not even the catacombs that enclose them, nor the pyramids in their neighbourhood.

In the oldest and most venerable of books, the practice of embalming is more than once mentioned in the earlier periods of the history of the Israelites. This people, during their residence in Egypt, naturally adopted the customs of that country. When Jacob died, Joseph commanded the physicians to embalm him. The embalming required forty days, and the same space of time was uniformly required for this process by the Egyptian embalmers. "Forty days were fulfilled for him, for so are fulfilled the days of those that are embalmed." Gen. c. l. v. 3.: and in the same chapter it is said, that Joseph also was embalmed, and put in a coffin in Egypt, v. 26. Jacob died in the year before our Saviour 1689; that is 3512 years ago; and as the practice appears to have been well established at that period, it must have existed long before; and been anterior to the time of the erection of the pyramids.* In truth these structures were elevated by the same spirit which induced the Egyptians to embalm;—the desire to preserve and secure the bodies of

the dead. This peculiar regard for the inanimate remains of their friends, arose from the extraordinary belief, that the soul did not quit its corporeal habitation at the time of death; but continued to be connected with the body, if it remained uncorrupted, until 3000 years were elapsed, at the end of which term, the soul was allowed to pass to another living body. If the body decayed at any time short of these 3000 years, the soul, having lost its place of residence, was compelled to inhabit the bodies of different animals in succession, until its full term was elapsed.

Subsequently to the time when embalming is spoken of in the holy scriptures, the first mention we find of it is in the historian Herodotus, more than a 1000 years after. This author, having himself visited and remained some time in Egypt, obtained from the priests of the country a multitude of curious facts, and among others a very minute account of the mode in which they embalmed.

"There are in Egypt," says he, "certain persons whom the law has charged with the operation of embalming, and who make a profession of it."—Having agreed about the price; in this manner they proceed to the most precious kind of embalming.—"First, they draw the brain through the nostrils, partly by means of a curved iron, and partly by washing it out with medicated liquors. Then with a sharp Ethiopian stone, they make an incision in the side, & thence draw out all the bowels; which, when they have cleansed and washed with palm wine, are covered with odoriferous substances. They then fill the cavity with pure myrrh bruised, cassia, & other odoriferous substances, except frankincense, & afterwards sew it up. This done, they salt the body, by covering it with nitre (natron, or impure carbonate of soda) seventy days; for it is not lawful to salt it any longer. The seventy days being elapsed, they wash the body, and envelope it entirely with bands of cloth, covered with kommi, which the Egyptians commonly use for glue. It is then given up to the relations, who cause a wooden figure to be made with the likeness of the person, and having placed the dead body in it, they put it in a recess devoted to such purposes, standing strait up against the wall. In this way they prepare the dead in the most sumptuous manner.

"Those who wish to avoid expense, choose a middle sort of embalming. They fill syringes with an unctuous liquor, extracted from cedar, with this they inject the belly of the deceased, without making any incision, and without extracting the intestines. When this liquor has been introduced by the anus, it is stopped up to prevent the liquor from escaping; afterwards the body is salted, for the time prescribed. The last day they cause

* If we adopt the account of Herodotus, the pyramids were built by successors of Sesostris: the first by Cheops, who was the fourth king from Sesostris; and the second, lately opened by Belzoni, was built by Cephrenes, the successor of Cheops: and in this account Herodotus is supported by Diodorus Siculus. Sesostris lived in the year 3052: so that the pyramids were erected scarcely one thousand years before the Christian era; and many hundred years after the deaths of Jacob and Joseph: in regard to whom the practice of embalming is first mentioned in history. But Manetho places the building of the pyramids at a vastly earlier period, and attributes them, at least the two larger, to some of the first Egyptian kings. The third pyramid is said to have been the work of queen Nitocris, who reigned in the year of the world 2332. The learned seem to be of opinion that Manetho is most to be trusted.

the injected liquor to issue from the bowels. This has so great power, that it dissolves the stomach and bowels, and brings them out with it. The natron consumes the flesh, and the skin and bones only of the dead person remain. When they have done this they return the dead without further work.

"The third kind of embalming is for the poor. Having injected the bowels with surmaia, they salt it seventy days, and then deliver it to those who brought it.

"The wives of distinguished men, and such as are remarkable for their beauty are not delivered to the embalmers until the third or fourth day."*

The account of Diodorus Siculus, who was in Egypt, 450 years after Herodotus, confirms in a great measure the description of the latter, and gives some additional particulars.

"The manner of sepulture is threefold, the most costly, the moderate, and the most mean. The first costs a talent of silver; the second twenty minæ; the third almost nothing.

"Those who make a profession of burying the dead, have learnt it from their fathers.—The first, whom they call the scribe, the body being placed on the ground, marks about the left side how much should be cut. Then comes the parachist, or cutter, holding an Ethiopian stone, who, when he has cut as much as the law requires, immediately makes his escape, and is pursued by all those who are present, with stones and execrations, as if they would turn the sacrilege upon him.—They then proceed as soon as possible to the preparation of the body, and one passing in his hand, removes all the viscera, except the heart and kidneys. Another washes them with palm wine and odoriferous liquids. Then they anoint the body for more than thirty days with cedar ointment, and having seasoned it with myrrh and cinnamon, not only to preserve, but to guard it from insects, they return it to their friends.—Hence many of the Egyptians, preserving the bodies of their ancestors in magnificent little edifices at their own houses, have wonderful satisfaction in looking at the bodies of those who have been dead for ages, but whose lineaments are so well preserved, that they seem as if they were still living."

* Herodotus lib. 2. Sec. 86. Ed. Laing.

To be continued.

Results of the Northern Expedition

A French journal recapitulates, as follows, the advantages derived to science by the late British voyage of discovery in the Arctic seas:

1. That the continent of America is not so extensive as has been commonly supposed towards the North Pole. 2. That its northern coasts, though at present inaccessible, lie under parallels less elevated than those of the Asiatic

coasts in general, and exceed only by a few degrees the latitudes in the north of Europe.

3. That Baffins Bay, as it is called, is not properly a Bay, but forms a part of the Arctic ocean, communicating with it by Lancaster strait.

4. That Greenland is not conjoined with the Arctic countries of North-America, but forms an immense island, or rather a sixth continent, (Australasia being the fifth,) from the extremity of the great head of land which it protects, between Europe and America, to New Siberia.

That admitting this, it must be frozen land, and not the Hyperborean Ocean which fills the 80th degree of latitude and the North-Pole.—

5. That combining the result of the Polar expeditions with Russian discoveries, there is reason to conclude that this Arctic continent has been originally subject to the same geological laws as the other great divisions of the globe; its configuration, it would appear, is similar; its greatest breadth being in the northern part, as in the five other continents. One advantage to navigation has already resulted from certain passages discovered by captain Parry; the whale fishers have ventured as far as Lancaster Straits, having returned with rich cargoes. As inhabitants of the western continent, we have a natural and peculiar interest in what tends to illustrate its figure and extent, and the advantage it holds out to enterprise. We hope, at no distant day, to see an American squadron of discovery actively and resolutely pursuing the investigations so successfully begun by the late British expeditions. No seamen are better qualified to contend with every vicissitude of climate—no officers better able to conduct any nautical enterprise.

INVENTION OF PRINTING.

Haerlem, 14th April.—The regency of this city having taken into consideration the report of the commissioners appointed to ascertain the date of the discovery of the Art of Printing, attributed to Laurence Koster, of Haerlem, and to propose the best manner of celebrating the fourth century of the discovery, have determined to keep the festival on June 10. M. Vander Prim has voluntarily undertaken to pronounce the oration upon that day: and a monument of stone will be erected in the park of the city. Haerlem, Mayence and Strasburg dispute the honour of this invention, which was made in 1442, or 1443. There are preserved at Haerlem, the first typographical blocks of wood, and the blocks which were taken from them; called the Mirror of Health.—This book is enclosed in a silver case, confided to the care of several magistrates, each of whom has a key different from the others.

Liverpool Apprentices' and Mechanics' Library.—The Liverpool Mercury states that there "are now between 90 and 100 young

men on the reading list of this institution ; and it is pretty obvious, that before many weeks elapse there will be more readers than books : unless our fellow townsmen follow the example of the good people of New-York, who have presented about 6,000 books to the apprentices' library of that city.

Thomas Moore, the poet, has resumed his long suspended task—the Life of Sheridan ; and the work is expected to appear early in the ensuing Winter.

A new publication, entitled "The Ladies' Magazine," has been established in Providence, R. I. : it is edited by a Lady. The work is intended to aid the cause of piety, religion and morality.

A new weekly paper has just been commenced in Claremont, N. H. entitled the "Claremont Spectator."

"Howard Gazette."—A new paper, with this title, is about to be issued in Boston. It will be a strenuous advocate for abolishing imprisonment for debt.

The first number of a monthly publication, entitled "The Canadian Magazine," has appeared at Montreal.

CAUSE OF THE CREEKS. FROM SMYRNA.

[From a Baltimore Paper Oct. 9.]

The fast sailing brig Torpedo, Capt. Chandler, arrived here yesterday afternoon in the short passage of 47 days from Smyrna. The Torpedo passed Gibraltar *only twenty days ago*, but having a very fair wind did not touch there.

Smyrna papers to the 14th August inclusive, are received at the American office. The paper of the last date announces that the city enjoyed the most perfect tranquility.

It also contains advices from Constantinople of the 16th August, which say :—"We continue to experience complete tranquility, notwithstanding the mutinous spirit which exists among a certain class of the Janissaries. But the Aga of the Janissaries, who having been created a Pacha with three tails, is consequently invested with great power, exercises a most rigorous police, and causing the guilty to be publicly executed ; he spreads terror among those who might be tempted to imitate them and take a part in their seditious plots."

Captain Chandler states that respecting the Greeks and Turks, there were daily reports in favour of both. The Greeks were in entire possession of the Morea, excepting the strong fortress of Patras, in the Gulf of Lepanto, where there is at present a numerous Turkish fleet. The Greek fleets were at Ipsara and Hydra—at this latter island they were to meet on the 22d August, where great preparations were said to be making to form a desperate attack on the Turkish fleet, and it was supposed

that a great number of boats were to be sent in along with fire ships. There is no doubt that the Greeks are much more forward in their cause than ever. A few days before the Torpedo left Smyrna, there was a report that a 74, two frigates and a sloop (English) had arrived at Corfu with three of the chief Greeks on board from whence it is said they are going up to the Turkish fleet.

There are accounts from Zante of the 16th July giving such minute details of the defeat of the Turks at Thermopylae, in the early part of that month, as to remove all doubts on the subject. The first shock is represented to have been very violent, and the carnage great on both sides but after two hours hard fighting the Turks were repulsed, and sought safety in flight leaving behind them 2,000 killed and 600 prisoners ; besides 3,000 wounded. Among the prisoners were Bekin Pacha and 17 Beys.—The Greeks say they never made so great a capture. The whole of the Turkish artillery, ammunition, provisions and a number of camels, fell into the hands of the conquerors.

From the Commercial Advertiser Nov. 1.

We observe many articles in the papers, touching the affairs of the Greeks, together with a very long report communicated to the Greek Committee by Edward Blaquiere, Esq. relative to his late visit to the Morea, which was read at the meeting of that Committee in London, on the 13th of Sept. This document we have not had time to read. Speaking of the late accounts, the Liverpool Mercury says, they are of a mixed, but, upon the whole, of a favorable nature. On the one hand, it is stated that Seraskier Mahomet Pacha had entered Livadia with his army, and was advancing towards Corinth ; and on the other, that accounts had been received confirmatory of the defeat of the division of the army of the Pacha of Scutari, near Agrapha. It is also stated, that in the late fire at Constantinople, the magazines near the arsenal were destroyed, and that continual apprehensions were entertained of fresh excesses from the fanatical mussulmen, who were enraged at the disastrous course of public events. Intelligence has been received at St. Petersburg in August, from Odessa which states that "the Porte has made propositions of peace to the Greeks ; she has offered to give them the same rights as Moldavia and Wallachia ; but the Greek government have not returned an answer."

DIED—At Goshen, (Ct.) on Thursday the 23d ult. in the 23d year of his age, Mr. CHALES J. THOMPSON, a member of the Senior Class in Union College.

If eulogy were necessary to celebrate his virtues, it might be employed with perfect truth and justice. But, to those who knew him, it is not necessary ; and those who knew him not would scarcely believe me should I speak his worth. Besides, his character will, on another occasion, be more fully delineated than it can consistently be in this notice. It is due, however, to those who

cannot be present on that occasion, to say that few have been so universally esteemed while living, or so deeply lamented when dead. As a *son* and *brother*, Thompson was dutiful and affectionate; as a *friend* and *companion*, faithful and kind; as a *student*, diligent and successful; and as a *Christian*, irreproachable in his life and conversation.

B.

Poetick Department.

PRAISE.

Hark! the hymn of praise is pealing,
 Loud, triumphant, to the skies!
 Softer now, now softer stealing,
 Faintly on the ear it dies,
 Now again the chorus swelling
 Like the shout of victory,
 Praises every note is telling;
 Praise is all the melody.

Listen! now the sound is dying
 Like the breath of summer even;
 Raptur'd angels swiftly flying
 Wait it to the gates of heaven,
 Still a lingering note is sighing—
 Still a strain falls on the ear—
 'Tis the echo, faintly rising
 With the chorus full and clear.

Oh! what music is devotion
 Breathing in a hymn of praise!
 Seraphs, listen with emotion,
 And a heavenly chorus raise,
 But when saints shall meet in heaven,
 Sweeter far the notes shall ring;
 Praise shall then be ever given—
 Souls in bliss shall ever sing.



In the new novel of Randolph, by the author of *Logan*, and *Seventy-Six*, there are several poetical effusions, from which the following is extracted.

AMBITION.

I've loved to hear the war-horn cry;
 And panted at the drum's deep roll;
 And held my breath when, flowing high,
 I've seen our starry banners fly;—
 As challenging the haughty sky,
 They went like battle o'er my soul:

For I was so ambitious then,
 I burned to be—the slave of men.

I've stood and seen the morning light—
 A standard swaying far and free;
 And lov'd it like the conquering flight
 Of angels, floating wide and bright
 Above the storm, above the fight,
 Where nations warred for liberty:

And thought I heard the battle cry
 Of trumpets in the hollow sky.

I've sailed upon the dull blue deep,
 And shouted to the eagles soaring;
 And hung me from a rocky steep
 When all but spirits were asleep;

And O, my very soul would leap,
 To hear the gallant waters roaring:

For every sound and shape of strife,
 To me was but the breath of life.

But I am strangely altered now;
 I love no more the bugle's voice—
 The rushing wave—the plunging prow,
 The mountain, with his clouded brow,
 The thunder, when the blue skies bow,
 And all the sons of God rejoice—

I've learned to dream of tears and sighs,
 And shadowy hair and timid eyes.



THE RUINS OF FORT PUTNAM.

By Dr. Van Gilder, of New-York.

Dreary and lone as the scenes that surround thee,
 Thy battlements rise mid the crags of the wild;
 Yet dear are thy ruins, for, brightly around thee,
 'Twas here the first dawn of our liberty smiled.

But lonely's thy terrace—thy walls are forsaken,
 And, scatter'd around, thy proud ramparts are low;
 And never again shall thy cannon awaken
 The echo that sleeps in the valleys below.

Silence now reigns thy dark ruins among:
 Where once thrilled the fife, and the war-drums beat
 loud,
 Now the scream of the eagle, slow gliding along,
 Alone sends its note from the mists of the cloud.

But where are the heroes whose home was once here,
 When the legions of tyranny ravaged our shore—
 Who here raised the standard to freedom so dear,
 And guarded their home mid the battle's fierce roar?

They sleep in yon vale—their rude fortress below,
 Where darkly the shade of the cedar is spread;
 And shrill through the valley the mountain-winds blow,
 Where lowly they rest in the sleep of the dead.

The flowers of the forest have brightened that spot;
 The wild rose has scattered its bloom o'er that ground
 Where lonely they lie—now forgetting—forgot—
 Unwaked by the Mountain-storm thundering around.

MARRIED,

In New-York, on Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Romeyn, Mr. ALBERT VEDDER, of this city, to Miss MARIA VEDDER, only daughter of Harman A. Vedder, Esq. of the former place.

The Miscellaneous Cabinet

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT SCHENECTADY, (N. Y.) FOR \$2.00 PER ANN. HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

AGENTS.—John O. Cole, Esq. Albany.—Francis Adancourt, Troy.—William K. Strong, Schoharie Bridge.—Lemuel Cuthbert, Schoharie Court House.—G. W. Wilcox, Broadalbin.—Thomas Robson, Caughnawaga.—Martin Rowley, Canajoharie.—Edward M. Griffing, Little Falls.—Francis D. Grosvenor, Utica.